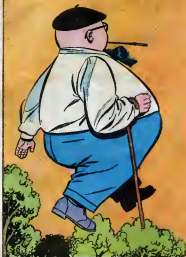


GO TO PARIS AND YOU'LL LIVE OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND---HERBIE'S THERE!
 YOU, READER, ARE INVITED TO ACCOMPANY THE PLUMP LUMP AS HE KICKS THE
 BEJEEPERS OUT OF THE MOST DANGEROUS INTERNATIONAL SPY IN HISTORY. HE MAY
 START ON YOU NEXT, SO WHILE YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE, GET YOUR KICKS OUT OF

HERBIE

"BEWARE OF
 THE B-BOMB,
 BUSTER!"

STORY-WRIT BY
 SHANE O'SHEA
 (WHO ADMITS HE'S
 SCARED OF HERBIE)
 ART--DREW BY
 OGDEN WHITNEY
 (WHO WON'T ADMIT IT,
 BUT IS EVEN
 SCAREDER!)



AT THE PENTAGON---

OUR MOST
 IMPORTANT
 DEFENSE PLANS
 ---STOLEN!
 WHO COULD
 HAVE DONE
 IT?

HE HAD NERVE
 ENOUGH TO LEAVE
 HIS CARD. "COMPLIMENTS
 OF SECRET AGENT
 X-413!"



AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD---WHEN A
 MILITARY INSTALLATION WAS BLOWN
 UP---

LET'S HAVE A REAL
 BLOWOUT---IT'S ON
 ME!
 ---SECRET AGENT X-413!

BA-ROOOOM!



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 real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comic Group, Inc., 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.
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No. 11, August, 1965.

LATER...A GREAT NEW WEAPON WAS ABOUT TO BE UNVEILED...

OUR NEW LONG-RANGE BLOOPER CANNON IS A REAL DAISY! IF YOU'RE READY, I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU...



THE CANNON...IT'S GONE!



BUT YOU KNOW WHO KNEW NOTHING OF ALL THIS? THAT'S RIGHT... HERBIE!

THIS--THIS IS WHAT OUR NATION HAS TO LOOK FORWARD TO--THIS LITTLE FAT NOTHING!

BUT DAD, MAYBE IF HE REALIZED THAT THE NATION WAS EXPECTING BIG THINGS OF ITS YOUTH, HE MIGHT BE DIFFERENT.



THEN WE'LL MAKE HIM REALIZE IT! I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE NATION'S CAPITAL, WASHINGTON...MAYBE WHAT HE SEES THERE WILL AWAKEN HIS PATRIOTISM ENOUGH TO CHANGE HIM FROM JUST A LITTLE FAT SLUG!

UH... SOMETHING?



WASHINGTON...

ISN'T IT GREAT TO BE HERE, HERBIE, OLD PAL? LOOK--THAT'S THE CAPITAL, WHERE...UH--WHERE POCAHONTAS WAS BORN!



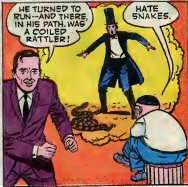
ONCE YOU KNOW AMERICAN HISTORY, YOU'LL BE SO PROUD TO BE AN AMERICAN THAT YOU'LL CHANGE! THERE'S THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. NAPOLEON WAS BURIED THERE, I THINK--THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT!



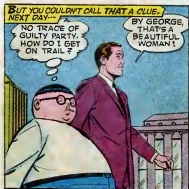
LINCOLN MEMORIAL...

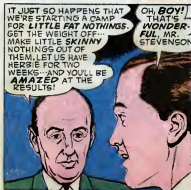
I'M DOING THE TALKING, HERBIE, THAT'S--ER--THE LOG CABIN WHERE LINCOLN WAS BORN, THE GREAT EMANCIPATOR. HE WAS A GREAT MAN, A BRAVE MAN. LET ME TELL YOU A STORY ABOUT HIM...













IN NEW YORK, HE CONTINUED
TO FOLLOW HER EVERYWHERE--



BUT STILL HE FOLLOWED
HER--UNTIL--



ON SHIPBOARD, HE DETERMINED TO
KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON HER--



EVEN WHEN SHE RANG FOR THE STEWARDESS...

YOU
RANG,
MUM?



YOU AGAIN!
SAY, ARE YOU
FOLLOWING
ME?



NOW HERBIE WAS EXPOSED. HE HAD TO
THINK FAST...

YUP, FOLLOWING
YOU. IN LOVE
WITH YOU. TENDER
PASSION.

YOU?
WHY, THAT'S
RIDICULOUS!
HA-HA-HA!

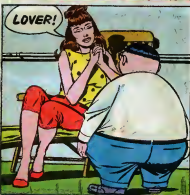


THIS WOULD NEVER DO. HE SAW HE'D HAVE
TO BE CONVINCING... SO...

MAD ABOUT
YOU.



LOVER!



NOPE. COULDN'T
BE INTERESTED
IN ANY WOMAN
WITH GUILTY
SECRETS. THINK
YOU'VE GOT
GUILTY
SECRETS.

WAIT!
COME
BACK! I'LL
TELL
ALL!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

I HAVE GOT A GUILTY SECRET, BUT I CAN'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK FROM YOU, LOVER BOY. I--- I'M IMPLICATED IN A TERRIBLE CRIME AGAINST AMERICA'S SECURITY---

HERE IT COMES. GOING TO CONFESS SHE'S SECRET AGENT X-413½, STOLE B-BOMB.

SUDDENLY...
SUBMARINE SURFACING OFF PORT BOW!

OH...

FUNNIEST-LOOKING SUBMARINE I EVER SAW. STRANGE. DOPEY.

FORGET SUBMARINE. YOU WERE SAYING---

N-NOTHING!

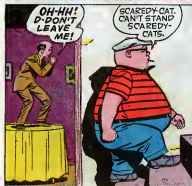
SHE SHINNED HIM FOR THE REST OF THE VOYAGE---SHOOK HIM OFF THE TRAIL WHEN THE BOAT REACHED FRANCE---
TO REALLY GET ON TRAIL OF BOMB, HAVE TO FIGURE OUT WHY SHE CAME HERE.

WULP! MAYBE SHE'S GOING TO TRY TO SELL IT TO DE GAULLE!

HERBIE! MON AMI!









ALL THE WAY UP
TO TOP AND
NOTHING YET.
NOBODY EVEN
AROUND...



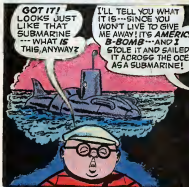
Nobody...except...

WELL, **HELLO**. I COULDN'T
GET UP HERE ANY EARLIER
TO TAKE IN THE SIGHTS...
JUST FINISHED
MY WORK. HOW
ABOUT YOU?
NOTHING
WRONG, I
HOPE.

NOTHING
WRONG
AROUND
HERE. EVERY-
THING LOOKS
SAME AS
ALWAYS...



...BUT THEY
SEEM TO HAVE
PUT NEW TOP
ON EIFFEL TOWER.
HMMM...SOME-
THING SORT OF
FAMILIAR
ABOUT IT, LIKE
I'VE SEEN IT
BEFORE!



GOT IT!
LOOKS JUST
LIKE THAT
SUBMARINE
--- WHAT IS
THIS, ANYWAY?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT
IT IS...SINCE YOU
WON'T LIVE TO GIVE
ME AWAY! IT'S **AMERICA'S
B-BOMB**...AND I
STOLE IT AND SAILED
IT ACROSS THE OCEAN
AS A SUBMARINE!



THOUGHT
YOU WERE
SECRETARY
FOR LOVELY
HOROWITZ.

**SHE IS THE
SECRETARY...TO
ME, SECRET AGENT
X-413-1!** AND NOW,
KNOWING THAT MUCH,
**PREPARE TO
DIE!**



YOU LIKE
THIS SORT
OF THING?

BAM!

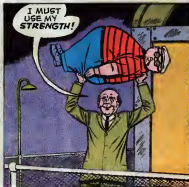
BAM!

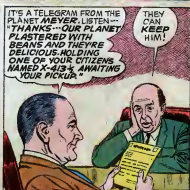
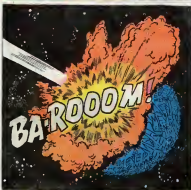
BAM!

BAM!



OH, DARN. GUESS
I'LL HAVE TO
HYPNOTIZE
YOU!





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DAILY . . . WHO WILL REPAIR THEM?



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- Gaze at an ORDINARY EGG and you seem to see right THROUGH ITS SHELL! Is there a CHICK inside? Look at a peach and apparently see the LEAD INSIDE THE VERY WOOD!
- NOW—IF YOU HAVE THE NERVE, look at a friend's HEAD and you'll swear you can see his own THROBBING BRAIN within his SKULL!

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MAIL ORDER
ORDER YOUR
GLASSES TODAY!

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Box 502
Geneva

Dept. L.F. 12
Kingston Falls, N.Y.

Please send me my "X-Ray Vision" Glasses at once. I understand that if I am not 100% delighted after my 10 day FREE TRIAL I may return them for full refund of the purchase price. I enclose \$1.00 and 25c shipping charges in cash, check or money order.

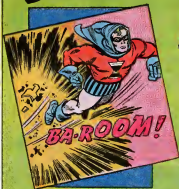
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GANGWAY *for* GASPS!



NEMESIS

...THE BATTLING GHOST FROM
OUT OF THE **UNKNOWN!**

A PULSE-POUNDING HERO SUCH AS
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN...ALL YOURS

in
ADVENTURES INTO THE
UNKNOWN

THRILLING MIGHT... CHILLING MAGIC!

AND ALL IN ONE
EXPLOSIVE PACKAGE CALLED

MAGICMAN!

Follow

HIS ACTION-JAMMED ADVENTURES
IN EVERY GRIPPING ISSUE

of

FORBIDDEN WORLDS



"HERE'S HERBIE!"



REAL CRAZY
ANNOUNCEMENT
TO ALL SMART
"HERBIE"
FANS WHO
WANT TO
KEEP
TEETH!

Don't Miss our Special No. 12, September issue—on sale about mid-July! Don't miss Herbie in "Good Gosh, The Gorilla!"—the funniest, coolest story you've ever read! Don't miss "Pinus Popnecker, Prindle Eye", winning story submitted by a fan in our big contest!

That's right—bringing you yowling yuk-yuk yarn adapted by Shane O'Shea and drawn by Ogden Whitney from keen idea submitted by real smart reader. Also listing of all other winners in this super story contest. That's for next issue, and you're nuts if you miss it. Meanwhile, want to hear from you. Want to know how you like this issue. Either crazy or very brave if you don't. "Beware Of The B-Bomb, Buster" only magnificent, that's all . . . and "Christopher Columbus Popnecker" laff-happiest yarn of the year. Demand letter from you at once either agreeing with me or renouncing your citizenship. Send mail to "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Now take look at what other readers are saying.

"Dear Herbie:-

Listen, you fat son of a pop-lollipop, that is! I love you and your comical Here in Seoul, Korea, we all go down to the Army PX whenever a comic shipment gets in and there is a mad dash for the 'Herbie' magazines. I've read every one of your comics and I've loved every minute of it. Your last one that arrived here, 'A Croeman Named Herbie' was really a riot—especially that 'girlfriend' of yours! I can't wait

for your next comic—am just going down to see if they're in yet. Your faithful fan—

—Jon Bernstein, USOM Korea,
APO 361, San Francisco, Calif."

Always said U.S. Military Forces had good taste. This proves it. Be sure to tell me if you need me over there. If so, will lay in fresh supply of lollipops and come bopping.

. . .

"Dear Herbie:-

I think your comic magazine 'Herbie' and you are the best things put out by the American Comics Group. Both are on the top of my list of favorites! 'Herbie' stands out in a class of his own. I like the satire and hilarious idiocy which are so entertaining. And I think that Ogden Whitney's art goes perfectly with Shane O'Shea's great writing. Some little things in 'Herbie', such as his face during troubled times, give me a big kick. He's great in his own magazine and is getting better with each issue. Here are my opinions of the issues I've read. No. 3: I liked it very much—it was great. I like Herbie especially when he has guest stars, like Winston

Churchill. Keep up Herbie's parent-relationship. No. 4: I liked 'Big Fat Mess At The Okay Corral' best of all. The Western movie satire was wonderful, particularly the Indians. No. 5: great! 'Schib Herbie' was excellent. By the way, my cousin Dee Dee keeps calling me Herbie. So with the help of my cousin Wardie, I disguised myself as you, lollipop and all. The look on her face was even funnier than mine! Thanks very much for many hours of enjoyable reading!

—Jack Wright, Doswell, Virginia."

You must be handsome too, Jack. Like me.

"Dear Herbie:-

Challenge you to lollipop-bopping contest. I provide lollipops. Any flavor. Winner gets 1,000,000 lollipops. Any flavor. Plus 39 satin pillows stuffed with down. You name time and place. Agreed? Stories have been stupendous. Colonial. Magnificent. Fair. Why not go like 'Post'? Come out weekly!

—Jeff Hamill,

6437 Shepherd Hills, Tucson, Arizona."

Unfair contest. Parents made me promise never pick on old ladies, invalids and Jeff Hamill. Watch those suggestions of yours . . . might come out daily. Where would you be then?

"Dear Editor:-

I know that I could never compete with your great artist, Ogden Whitney, although I've tried many times. This picture of 'Herbie' is the latest one I've drawn. I'm truly sorry that I forgot his lollipop and had to put it at the bottom of the picture, but I just couldn't decide what flavor it should be. I love Herbie! Don't ever change him, 'cause he's the greatest! I love Shane O'Shea and Ogden Whitney, too. You're all great up there. 'Herbie' is the greatest character I've ever heard of, and I'm telling Joe Kramer where he can get off. Don't ever quit printing his magazine, or I'll hop you with my lollipop. If you ever should stop, I'd hate you. Truly, there is only one 'Herbie'! And I'll follow him to the ends of the earth!

—Sue Chambers, Rt. 2, Elkhart, Texas."

You write to me, Sue, not dopey Editor. Me. Herbie. All the things you say I am and more. Okay to follow me to ends of earth, but can you walk in air? Under water? I can . . .

"Dear Herbie:-

Love your comics! I think 'A Caveman Named Herbie' is the greatest! I'm never going to buy a different comic. You're the bestestbestest!

—Russell Mende,

19 Maguire Road, Cochituate, Mass."

Agree with you fully, Russell. Am slightly terrific at that. Fat, too.

"Dear Herbie:-

You're my hero! I've never seen a better comic in my whole life. Why don't you go on a diet? It might do you some good—besides, how can you walk in the air when you weigh so much? Please don't hop me with your lollipop, because you can bet your booties, Herbie, that I'll read your comics to the end!

—Ronald C. Mudge,

324½ E. Cook Ave., Anchorage, Alaska."

Good idea, Ronald—the diet, I mean. Gain at least twenty pounds everytime I go on one. That means more Herbie than ever, which makes for better world.

"Dear Herbie:-

I'm just writing to tell you that I think you are the most fabulous, wonderful, original, hilarious and handsome guy that ever came along. I live on an army post in San Juan, Puerto Rico, and we get your magazine awfully late over here. We got your September issue in September and so forth, while the kids in the States get the September issue several months earlier. Although I adore all your great stories, I have a question to ask, which always bothers me. It's about your parents, Herbie. Don't they know about you? I mean, doesn't your mom realize that you're more than a little 'different'? And your dad—wow! I wouldn't take all that 'You're nothing but a little fat nothing' stuff from him. But after all, he is your dad! A very sincere 'Herbie' fan—

—Louise Sheffield,

Fort Buchanan, San Juan, Puerto Rico."

Am all things you say, Louise, especially the handsome part. Fat-handsome, I'd call me . . . more pounds of outright charm than anybody in world. You fat, I hope? Don't want parents to know about real me, so let's keep it our little secret, huh?

"Dear Editor:-

I would like to see Herbie hop me with his lollipop.

—David Swihart,

448 West Hardy Road, Tucson, Arizona."

Something funny going on in Tucson, Arizona. Maybe dry air responsible for crazy residents. First Jeff Hamill challenges me to contest . . . now David Swihart faces suicide without even quivering. Can't cut loose on people like these. Not normal.

THINK YOU KNOW HISTORY, DO YOU? WELL, THE PLUMP LUMP HAS BEEN BUSY CHANGING IT---AS YOU'LL SEE IN THE YEAR'S HOWLINGEST YUK-YARN...

"CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS POPNECKER!"

CRAZY STORY BY
SHANE O'SHEA
ART EVEN CRAZIER--
ODDEN
WHITNEY



OH, THEY'RE TOO EXPENSIVE FOR YOU, HUHT? YA DON'T LIKE IT, YOU CAN GO OUT AND BUY YERSELF A SPECIAL LOLLIPOP FACTORY!

GOOD IDEA, THANKS.

SO HERBIE POPNECKER WENT HOME--WHERE DAD WASN'T VERY ENCOURAGING---

A LOLLIPOP FACTORY? I IMAGINE YOU COULD BUY ONE FOR ABOUT \$100,000 OR SO. WHY DO YOU ASK?

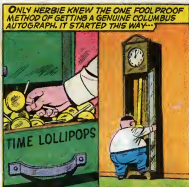
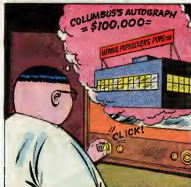
SIGH-- ON ACCOUNT OF I'M A JERK!

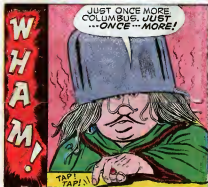
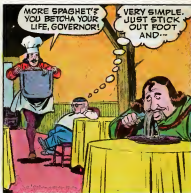
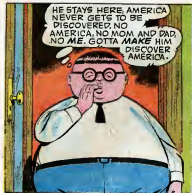


TO DROWN OUT HIS SORROWS, HE TURNED ON TV--AN INTERVIEW WITH A.W. BINKENDORFER, THE FAMOUS AUTOGRAPH COLLECTOR---

FOR RARE AUTO-GRAPHS, TAKE ONE OF THE RAREST OF ALL--THAT OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, WHICH HAS NEVER COME TO LIGHT. I'D GLADLY PAY \$100,000 FOR THAT ONE!







AND SO IT WAS AGREED, BUT THE MONEY FOR THE EXPEDITION HAD TO COME FROM QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN...

BUT QUEEN, I NEED A DOUGH BAD! JUST A LITTLE-A LOAN...

YOU CRAZY IN THE HEAD, CHRIS!

AHEM!

VERY SMART TO GIVE HIM MONEY, HISTORY APPLAUD YOU.

HERBIE! WHY DIDN'T ANYBODY TELL ME YOU WERE IN ON THIS DEAL?

KISS?

NO KISS... SUCK ON THIS LOLLIPOP IF YOU WANT TO. HOW ABOUT THAT MONEY?

THE ROYAL TREASURY'S BROKE, BE GLAD TO HELP YOU IF I ONLY KNEW WHERE I'D GET MONEY FROM!

AND SO...

ROYAL SPANISH HOCK SHOP

YIPPEE-EEE! COULDN'T WE JUSTA FORGET DISCOVER AMERICA--AND GO TO LAS VEGAS INSTEAD?

NOPE. MONEY GOES ON AMERICA.

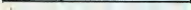
MOST OF IT, ANYWAY.

LOLLIPOPELLEROS
BIG SALE!





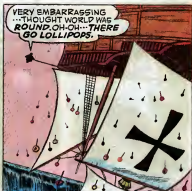
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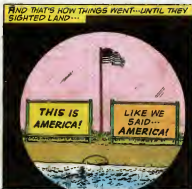




ALSO HOLD
ONTO NINA.
AND PINTA.



VERY EMBARRASSING
...THOUGHT WORLD WAS
ROUND. OH-OH... THERE
GO LOLLIPOPS.



WHOOPEEE!
I'VE DISCOVERED
AMERICA!

BIG RELIEF.
NO NEED FOR
ME TO HANG
AROUND
ANYMORE.



OH,
YES.
ONE
THING.

YAS...?



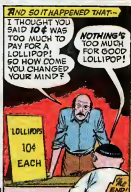
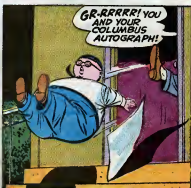
YOUR
AUTOGRAPH,
SIGN
HERE.

AUTOGRAPH?
OH, YES, TO
BE A SURE.
MY SIGNATURE.
HEH-HEH...
RIGHT HERE,
YOU SAID?



THERE! MY
AUTOGRAPH!

MY
GRANDFATHER
CLOCKS IN THE
HOLD, BETTER
HAVE IT
BROUGHT
UP...





MONSTER

S-I-Z-E

MONSTERS

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TALL**
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ONLY
\$1.00

Just imagine your friends' shock when they walk into your room and see the "visitor" standing around . . . as BIG as life, Frankenstein and Dracula — as awful and sinister as any wild dream. A full 6-foot tall in chilling full color on durable 80-pound stock, and so life-like you'll probably find yourself talking to them. Won't you be surprised if they answer! Just send \$1 plus 25¢ to cover postage and handling for each monster you want. Money back if not satisfactorily horrified.

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I enclose \$1 plus 25¢ for postage and handling for each. If I don't get shivers of delight, I can return my purchase within 10 days and you will refund the full purchase price.

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Address

№11
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IND.

MAKE WAY FOR *the* FAT FURY...



HERBIE

GIDDAP!

IN THIS HOWL-
PACKED ISSUE:
"CHRISTOPHER
COLUMBUS
POPNECKER!"

"BEWARE of
the B-BOMB,
BUSTER!"

